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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1765, and has since that time been published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is the only newspaper in the Rhode Island, and with few exceptions, it is the only one in the English language. It is a large, complete, and reliable source of information, and is published for the purpose of giving the public the latest news, and for the promotion of the general welfare of the community. It is published for the purpose of giving the public the latest news, and for the promotion of the general welfare of the community.

TERMS: \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. Single copies are sold at 10 cents. The Mercury is published for the purpose of giving the public the latest news, and for the promotion of the general welfare of the community.

Local Matters.

Contests for City Offices.

The approach of the municipal election, which will take place on December 7, is indicated by the nomination papers which are being taken out from the city clerk's office to obtain signatures. There are as yet no avowed candidates in the field for Mayor, but the names of Mayor Robert S. Burlingame, ex-Mayor Patrick J. Boyle, and Dr. Horace P. Beck are mentioned as likely candidates.

There will probably be sharp competition for the various aldermanic places, a number of papers being already in circulation. It looks now as though the third and fifth ward candidates would be the most prolific. In the third ward, Alderman Frank J. Hughes, Councilman John J. Peckham, and Mr. Henry J. Jones will be the contestants, with a possibility of others to come. In the fifth ward Alderman Michael P. Kelly, former Alderman James McElish, and Mr. Earl P. Mason are already laying plans for the campaign, and there is a strong probability that others in that ward will aspire for aldermanic honors.

The city election occurs one month from next Tuesday. As yet there are but few pronounced candidates in the field. But there will be enough of them a little later. The city is to choose a mayor, five aldermen, sixty-five councilmen, besides all some vacancies, and four members of the school committee.

The retiring members of the school board, Messrs. Robert C. Bacheller, Thomas P. Peckham, William J. Cozzens and John P. Sullivan are all candidates for re-election. A new candidate for the committee is ex-Mayor William P. Clarke. There will probably be others. Most, if not all of the sixty-five councilmen whose terms expire in January will be candidates for re-election. There is one vacancy to be filled in the third ward, one in the fourth and one in the fifth, making in all 68 councilmen to be chosen.

A few papers have already been taken out for members of the representative council.

D. A. R. Birthday Party.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, observed its nineteenth birthday on Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. John P. Sanborn. An excellent supper was served at 6.30, one of the features being a handsome birthday cake with nineteen candles, the cake being cut later and causing much interest by the discovery of concealed souvenirs. Later in the evening various games were played and a general social time was enjoyed.

The dinner was arranged by the entertainment committee, consisting of Mrs. R. Hammett Tilley, chairman; Mrs. Edmund J. Tanner, Mrs. Walter C. Goffe, Mrs. Robert C. Ebbs, Mrs. Seth DeBicis, Mrs. Frank W. Merrill, Mrs. Harry A. Titus, and Mrs. George H. Riggs. The games were in charge of Mrs. Harvey J. Lockrow, regent of the Chapter, Miss Edith May Tilley, and Miss Sarah A. Clarke.

Important Meeting.

Next Thursday night the Supreme Warden of the Order, Mr. Arthur M. Willis of Boston will make an official visit to Malbone Lodge, No. 93, New England Order of Protection, and will explain the new rates. It will be for the personal interest for every member to attend. This Order is confined to the six New England States; has a membership of over fifty one thousand and has paid out over fifteen millions of dollars to the families of deceased members.

Commodore Eldridge T. Gerry has closed his Newport residence and with his family has gone to New York for the winter.

Strict Law Enforcement.

Chief Crowley Calls Attention to Provisions of the Sabbath Law and Notifies Dealers that it will be Strictly Enforced—Sensation Caused in the City.

There was a lively tempest at the Police Station Friday morning. Many dealers who have been accustomed to keep their stores open on Sundays for the sale of various kinds of goods called there to register an emphatic protest against closing their places on Sunday.

A few hours earlier Chief Crowley had notified the dealers who do a Sunday business that the provisions of Section 18 of Chapter 317 of the State laws would be strictly enforced. This section provides as follows:

"Every person who shall do or exercise any labor or business or work of his ordinary calling, or use any game, sport, play, or recreation on the first day of the week, or suffer the same to be done or used by his children, servants or apprentices, works of necessity and clearly only excepted, shall be fined not exceeding five dollars for the first offense and ten dollars for the second and every subsequent offense."

The last Legislature passed a law providing for the licensing of certain places of business to allow them to keep open for a certain length of time on Sunday mornings, but this law required the passage of local ordinances in each city to provide for carrying it into effect. In Newport no ordinance has been passed and consequently no licenses have been issued, so that the dealers cannot take advantage of this law.

The provision of the General Law is taken to require the closing of markets, cigar stores, ice cream parlors, and many other places that have made a practice of selling openly on Sunday for many years, as well as to prevent all ball games and other sports. Among other places the Newport Casino was notified that all Sunday games must cease. When the dealers began to call at the Police Station to protest, Chief Crowley declined to interpret the law as to what could be deemed a "work of necessity or charity" but simply called attention to the law as it stands, leaving each dealer to exercise his own judgment. When a suggestion of appealing to the Mayor was made it was said that he was planning to leave town at 12.30 on Friday to be away for several days.

The issuing of the order has created a great sensation in Newport, and was practically the sole topic of conversation on the streets on Friday.

Friday noon there was a rush of dealers to the City Clerk's Office to take out licenses under the special Sunday law, even though no ordinance had been enacted.

A special meeting of the representative council will be held on Thursday evening, November 11, at the request of 25 members, to take action on the request of the "vigilance committee" for a re-organization of the police department. There will very likely be considerable discussion of the proposition, and some of the members have been heard to express their regret that this important matter should be brought so near the time for the city election. There will be other important subjects for consideration at that meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Langley observed their silver wedding anniversary by a reception at their home on Hope street on Thursday evening. A large number of relatives and friends were present to extend their congratulations and best wishes. The guests were presented to the receiving line by four ushers, Messrs. Edward Peckham of Dorchester, Charles W. Cowles, F. Justin Crane, and Alexander J. MacIver of Newport. Hummel's orchestra furnished music, and refreshments were served.

Mr. Robert Hunnuck and Miss Clara Langford were united in marriage on Thursday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., at Emmanuel rectory in the presence of a few relatives and immediate friends. The groom is a well known and popular gardener who has resided in Newport for many years, and the bride is a sister of Mr. Samuel Langford, Mr. and Mrs. Hunnuck will reside on Slocum street.

Mr. James H. Barney, Jr., is at the Newport Hospital where he submitted to an operation on Thursday. He is now reported as being as comfortable as could be expected. This is his second operation within a few months.

Mrs. Leonard M. Thomas, who is at her Newport home on the Cliffs, lost a valuable sapphire while in New York to take part in the Woman Suffrage parade last Saturday. It was valued at \$500.

Mr. Louis S. Bruguiere, who was a passenger on the Arabic when she was sunk by the Germans at the time that his mother lost her life, is visiting friends in Newport.

A Broadway Fire.

The first genuine fire for some weeks occurred on Monday night, when the re-organized fire department was called out to fight a threatening blaze in the bicycle store of Smith Brothers on Broadway. The motor apparatus responded promptly, and although the pumps were not called into action several lines of hose were laid and the new men had a chance to show what they could do.

The fire was discovered shortly after two o'clock Tuesday morning, and a passerby ran to box 23 and pulled an alarm. When the first apparatus arrived on the scene, the firemen devoted their attention to getting out a family on the upper floor, but lines were laid into the store at once and it was well wet down. The smoke was very dense and penetrating and gave indication of a lively fire, but it was handled so promptly that it had obtained but a superficial start in the woodwork of the building proper. The firemen had quite a long fight however, before the last vestige of fire was extinguished.

The family upstairs returned to their tenement within a short time, as no damage had been done there by fire or water. The fruit store on the north was also undamaged, except by smoke. The damage to the stock of the bicycle store was quite extensive. Most of the bicycles were badly injured by fire and water, and the room itself was pretty well gutted especially in the rear. The cause of the fire is unknown, but it originated near a roll top desk placed near a partition. The stock was insured for \$1000.

During the progress of the fire the proprietor of the fruit store in the same building reported to the police that his cash register had been rifled and some \$15 in change had been stolen.

Fatally Burned in New York.

Mrs. Durant Pask of New York, a daughter of the late Captain William Champion of this city, died at the Hospital in New York, on Saturday as the result of burns received a few hours before. Her husband is employed as chauffeur for a private family who have a summer residence at Rye, and with his wife and her daughter made his home in the apartments above the garage on the estate. Mrs. Pask was preparing a meal on an oil stove when there was an explosion and she was at once enveloped in flames. Her screams brought her husband from the floor below and he extinguished the flames but not before she had been fatally burned. She was hurried to the hospital where she died in a few hours after enduring great agony.

The remains were brought to this city on Sunday, and the funeral was held from her mother's residence on West Pelham street on Tuesday. There was a large attendance and a great profusion of flowers. The interment was in the family lot in the Bramean cemetery.

Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of Trinity Church, conducted the services at the house and read the committal service at the grave. The floral offerings were the most beautiful that have been seen at a private funeral in this city for many years, a great many of the handsome pieces being sent by friends in New York. The large front room was completely filled with flowers. The body rested in a simple white casket, on which was placed a floral cross with the inscription, "Mother." The tragic circumstances of her death, and the fact that, on account of the injuries to her body, the casket could not be opened to the friends, made the funeral one of unusual sadness.

The bearers were Messrs. Benjamin F. Downing 3rd, Sidney Reynolds, Jeremiah Duggan, Laurence A. Goffe, Henry G. Riley, and Arthur Dixon.

Besides her husband she is survived by one daughter, also by her mother and a number of brothers and sisters.

Palestine Temple of the Mystic Shrine was scheduled to hold a meeting in this city yesterday afternoon, the large Providence delegation coming down by special train arriving here at about 4.15. They were to be met at the depot by the Newport members of the order and march to the Colonial Theatre where the work would be conducted. Supper was to be served at Masonic Hall, and the Providence members would return by special train later in the evening.

The Rhode Island Institute of Instruction opened in Providence on Thursday, continuing through Friday and Saturday. In consequence the school children are having a very delightful vacation. Thursday morning the various methods of transportation between Newport and Providence found plenty of patronage. Some of the teachers remain in Providence over night, but a large number return home daily.

Armed guards from Fort Adams were in the city Thursday night in pursuit of a prisoner who had escaped from the guard house on the reservation.

Conference on Law Enforcement.

Mayor Robert S. Burlingame and the committee of ten appointed by the recent mass meeting to secure an enforcement of the laws had a meeting on Monday evening, at which conditions in Newport were discussed in a very open manner. Mr. Burlingame stated his position clearly, saying that he had been trying during his entire administration to secure the enforcement of the laws in Newport, but until the recent public agitation he had not been able to have his orders obeyed. He said that he had not been bought over, but had already spent more than the amount of his salary in conducting independent investigations.

He spoke of the difficulty in securing an enforcement of the laws unless backed by public sentiment in the community. The tavern licenses granted by the board of aldermen are a source of more or less trouble, as in many cases the "taverns" are such only by a powerful stretch of the imagination, having no facilities for cooking or the entertainment of guests. The license commission appear anxious to have the liquor laws enforced, but cannot act unless the police get evidence for them. He thought it probable that in view of the evidence submitted now some of the recent offenders would find it difficult to obtain licenses for the coming year, which will shortly be granted.

The gambling situation was also discussed, and the Mayor paid a high tribute to Sergeant Loughlin who conducted a recent raid against an alleged gambling establishment. He said that this case would be pushed in an endeavor to secure a conviction.

Mayor Burlingame said that since his announcement that each police officer would be responsible for conditions on his beat, there had been an apparent effort on the part of the police to obey his orders. Previous to that time there had been considerable laxity especially during the summer months.

It was finally decided by the committee that it would be desirable to call a special meeting of the representative council in about two weeks to consider the matter of giving the Mayor power to re-organize the police department of the city.

Will of Miss C. O. Jones.

The will of Caroline Ogden Jones was admitted to probate at the session of the Probate Court on Monday, Louis B. McCagg and Louis Ogden Green being named as executors. The personal estate will not exceed \$200,000. There are a number of public bequests of small amounts, including \$100 to the Woman's Exchange, \$200 to the Ladies Auxiliary of the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A., \$100 to the Newport Hospital, and \$100 to the Rhode Island Society for prevention of cruelty to animals. A number of servants, friends and relatives are remembered for comparatively small amounts. The residue of the estate is disposed of by giving three eighths to Louis B. McCagg, a brother; one eighth each to the four children of a deceased brother, Mahlon Ogden Jones, and one eighth to be divided among the children of another deceased brother, William Ogden Jones. Mr. McCagg receives an interest in her late residence on Ochre Point.

Redwood Library Book List.

No. 4 of the Redwood Library Book List, just printed at the MERCURY office shows a large number of new books added to the library in the last three months. The new books cover a large range of subjects, viz: The European War, Philosophy and Religion, Biography, History, Geography and Travel, Social Sciences, Science, Medicine, Arts, Language, and Fiction, with many valuable books of reference. The library was never more popular than it is today.

The annual meeting of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will be held next Tuesday evening, preceded by a supper. The new Grand Matron of the State, Mrs. Edna G. Browning of East Providence, will be present to install the newly elected officers.

There was a cutting affray between sailors on Long wharf Wednesday evening, as the result of which Daniel J. McCloskey of the U. S. S. Birmingham was taken to the Naval Hospital after two severe cuts on his head had been temporarily treated by the city physician.

The Bay State Street Railway Company is to install pay-as-you-enter cars on the local division of the road, five of the cars being now on the way from the builders. They will be in use in every respect.

It is announced that there have been 1741 automobiles licensed in Newport within the past year, exclusive of commercial vehicles.

The men of the highway department are making much needed repairs to Charles street.

To Recruit the Artillery.

There was a very interesting meeting at the Armory of the Newport Artillery Company on Clarke street on Tuesday evening for the purpose of awakening interest in the affairs of that organization with a view to recruiting the company up to the full strength allowed by law. There was a good attendance, including officers of the regular service, officers and members of the company and a number of outsiders who had been brought in by members with the idea of inducing them to enlist.

The meeting opened with a sort of informal talk by a number of speakers. Colonel Arthur A. Sherman presiding. The speakers included Chaplain Stanley C. Hughes, Lieutenant Commander Frank T. Evans, U. S. N., Captain Adna G. Clark, U. S. A., Colonel William MacLeod of the Governor's staff, and Colonel Herbert Bliss. All told of the necessity of having many well drilled men to come to the defense of the nation when necessity calls, and urged the enlistment of Newport men in the Newport Artillery, to help maintain its long and honorable record.

Refreshments were served during the evening, and the visitors had an opportunity to look over the attractive Armory and enjoy the social side of the company.

Court Wants Newport Books.

The preliminary hearing before the United States Commissioner in Providence in the case of Quartermaster's Clerk Hanking of Fort Adams, charged with taking away certain vouchers, has attracted much interest in Newport this week. William B. Scott of the Newport firm of William B. Scott & Co. was directed to produce the firm books before the Commissioner. He did not comply with the orders and was summoned before the United States Court to show cause why he should not be adjudged in contempt. Counsel for Mr. Scott showed that the subpoena was not properly drawn and he was discharged, but another subpoena was immediately issued directing him to produce his books on Wednesday.

At the hearing on Wednesday there was some lively argument. Mr. Scott was present, but declined to produce his books, claiming his constitutional privilege. Counsel for the government assailed this attitude severely, and the commissioner took the case under advisement at the morning session, announcing at the afternoon session that Mr. Scott was within his rights, but expressing displeasure at the attitude that he took.

Block Island Church Celebrates

The old First Baptist Church of Block Island celebrated its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary on October 20 and 21, the occasion being a most enjoyable one. Wednesday was observed as Civic Day, and a number of visitors were on the island for the celebration. Hon. David J. White of East Greenwich represented Governor Beekman, and Rev. John Stewart, secretary of the Rhode Island Baptist Convention, represented that body. The entire town government were seated upon the platform, while the pupils of the schools filled the east gallery and furnished the music for the occasion.

On Thursday the roll call of the Church began at two o'clock and was followed by the ordinance of the Lord's Supper. A splendid banquet was served from four until six. At seven o'clock the exercises in the main auditorium began, the church being filled to overflowing. Miss Almeda Littlefield was the soloist, and the speakers were Rev. C. E. Burr of Providence, and Rev. Gibbs Brailsin, D. D., of New Bedford, both of whom were at their best.

Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, chaplain of the Newport Artillery Company, preached the annual sermon before the company at Trinity Church on Sunday evening last. The command marched from the Armory to the church in full dress uniform. There was a large attendance.

Two strangers in Newport have been arrested and fined for track-walking, an unusual offense here but common enough in other places. In default of bail they were committed.

The body of a new born baby was found near Miantonomi Hill last Saturday afternoon, death being apparently due to exposure. The police are conducting a rigid investigation.

A new appeal has been entered in the Theodore M. Davis will case, which will carry the case to the Supreme Court and act as a stay of proceedings in the lower court.

Dr. Alexander J. Anderson will soon sail for England to offer his services as a surgeon for six months, returning to Newport by next summer.

Mr. David Buffum of Prudence Island has been seriously ill at the Newport Hospital but is now reported as considerably improved.

Board of Aldermen.

The weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was a long one, the board being closeted in executive session for about two hours to discuss the hose proposition for the fire department. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and other routine business was transacted. The petition of George P. Fustla for permission to cut down two trees on Ward avenue and replace them by others was further continued for another week. Bids were opened for furnishing a large amount of supplies for the fire department, mostly consisting of small articles to be bought of local dealers, and the contracts were awarded to the lowest bidder for each item.

Last week bids had been opened for supplying a quantity of hose but no contracts were awarded at that time. At this meeting the board went into executive session to consider the matter, taking Chief Kirwin and his clerk with them. It was understood that the board learned that there would be no money available for the purchase of hose until after the council should make another appropriation, as all the money would be needed for salaries for the balance of the year. It was announced after the executive session that the board had selected four brands of hose, the order to be placed upon approval by the representative council, to the following firms: 1000 feet from the Peckham Company at 75 cents, 1000 feet from J. T. O'Connell at 80 cents, 500 feet from Karl Bostel at 50 cents, 500 feet from Stark Brothers at 85 cents.

Recent Deaths.

James J. Coogan.

Mr. James J. Coogan, the owner of "Whitehall" and for a number of years a prominent summer resident of Newport, died at the Hotel Netherlands in New York on Sunday afternoon of heart trouble. He had been in Newport only a few days before, and although it was known that he suffered for some time with an affection of the heart his death was entirely unexpected. He had been staying with his family at the Netherlands while his own residence on Fifth avenue was being refitted.

Some twelve years ago, Mr. Coogan purchased "Whitehall" from Mr. David H. King, Jr., and spent the summers there with his family for a number of years. In March, 1911, the house was visited by fire while some alterations were being made, and since that time it has never been occupied. The house remains to-day in practically the same condition that it was found the morning after the fire, although Mr. Coogan has stated several times that it was his intention to repair the house, and spend his summers here.

In Mr. Coogan's early life he was engaged in business as a merchant in New York, and was a graduate of the New York Law School, but never practiced his profession. He married Miss Harriet Gertrude Lynch, who inherited a large fortune largely invested in profitable real estate in New York. He was a candidate for mayor of New York in 1888, in one of the most exciting campaigns that had ever been waged in that city, but was defeated. He is survived by a widow, one daughter and three sons, all well known in Newport.

To Celebrate Hallowe'en.

To-day (Saturday) will be observed as Hallowe'en by the children of the city, the affair taking place under the direction of the playground supervisor. There will be a street parade, starting from the Court House on Washington square at 4 o'clock and terminating at the Basin where the rest of the festivities will be conducted. The line will be headed by the drum and bugle squad from the Training Station and the route of march will comprise Washington square, Thames street, Young street, Spring street, Broadway, Marlboro street, to the Basin. Various prizes will be awarded to the marchers, and some unique costumes will probably be seen in line.

A motion to quash the indictment against Mrs. Elizabeth F. Mohr, charging her with being an accessory before the fact to the murder of her husband, Dr. C. F. Mohr, has been denied by Judge Rathbun in the Superior Court. The case will probably be taken to the Supreme Court to decide the question of law before it is heard by a jury. The motion claims that the statute under which the indictment is brought is unconstitutional.

There will be a special financial town meeting in the town of Jamestown to-day to take action on the proposition to issue bonds to take up the floating indebtedness of the town. The meeting is called for ten o'clock.

Commander Rufus Z. Johnston has assumed command of the Naval Training Station here, relieving Captain Roger Welles.

THE BATTLE-CRY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE CUMBERLANDS"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

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CHAPTER X.

For a few moments Bad Anno Hayvey did not speak, and Juanita dropped almost limply into the chair he had pushed forward. Hayvey paced the narrow length of the room, pausing once to gaze down at the rigid body of the dead man. At last he came and took his place squarely before her by the hearth, both hands thrust deep into his coat-pockets. A long black lock fell over his forehead and he impatiently shook it back.

"In the first place," he began in his deliberate voice, "you've said some things that I don't not believe to be true, but they're most all of 'em lies."

He swung back his head and looked squarely down at her, his eyes narrow and snapping, but with his voice pitched to a low cadence. "You've said things that, since you're a woman, I ain't got any way of answering. The only thing I asks is that ye harken to what I want to say."

"Go on; I'm listening with humble attention."

"You've called me a murderer an' a hirer of murderers. That's a lie. I've never killed no man that didn't have his face 'tord me, nor one that wasn't armed. I've never hired any man killed."

"You've likened me to Milt McBriar. That was a lie, too. You've said some right bitter things, an' I can't answer ye. If ye was a man I could."

"And if I were a man, what would you say to me?" she inquired.

"I reckon"—his words came with an icy coldness—"I'd be pretty liable to tell ye to eternally go to hell."

"And if I were a man," she promptly retorted, "I'd endeavor with every punce of manhood I had in me to see that you and the others like you went the appropriate way—through the trap of the gallows."

She saw his attitude stiffen and his face flush brick-red to the cheek-bones. But after a few seconds she heard him speak with a fair countenance of amusement.

"Well, it 'pears like we've both got to be right smart disappointed—on account of your being a woman."

And this time it was she who flushed.

"I don't hardly know why I'm taking the trouble to make any statement to ye," Hayvey went on. "It ain't hardly worth while. Ye came up here with your mind fixed. Ye've read a lot of hearsay stuff in newspapers, an' facts don't hardly apt to count for much. I reckon afore ye decides to hang me, ye'll let me have my day in court, won't ye?"

"Before your own judge and your own jury?" she naively asked him.

"That's the way you usually have your day in court, isn't it, Mr. Hayvey?"

"It's you that's settin' as the court just now," he reminded her. "I reckon ye can judge for yerself how much I owns ye."

In spite of herself she smiled.

"I rather think I can," she admitted. "Approximately, at least."

"I think I understand ye better than ye do me," he went on slowly. "I think ye're plumb honest in all the notions ye fatched up here, despite the fact that most of 'em are wrong. Ye've done come with a heap of money to teach folks what you 'low they'd ought to know. Ye didn't know that they'd rather have ignorance than charity. Ye think that you an' Almighty God have gone in partners for the regeneration of these mountains, where no woman has ever been tolerated an' no man has to bar his door against thievery; where all we ask is to be left alone. I reckon every day, ye're wonderin' 'Is my halo on straight?' It's nat'ral enough that ye should be right scornful of a man that some newspaper reporter has called a murderer."

His voice fell away, and Juanita heard again the beating of the hammers out in the barn.

"Is that all?" she asked, but the man shook his head and stood there looking down on her until under the spell of his unusual eyes she felt like screaming out: "Talk if ye want to, but for heaven's sake don't look at me. I can't stand it!"

"Mebby ef ye'd stopped to think about things," he resumed, "ye'd have seen that I didn't have no quarrel with your plans. Mebby I might even have been able to help ye. I could have told ye for one thing that whether the ways here be right or wrong, they've done stood for two hundred years. Ye've got to go slow changin' 'em. Ye can't hardly pull up a poplar sapling with one jerk. That's a tap-root underneath it that runs down half-way to hell."

"If people hyarabouts is distrustful of furin teachers an' ways, it's because of the samples they've had. A feller came here once from the settlements to teach school. He was a smart, uplandin' feller an' well liked. A man by the name of Trevor."

"When folks found out that he was locatin' coals an' buyin' their land fer next to nothin'—robbin' them of their birthright—it looked right smart like somebody might kill him. I warned him away to save his life. Ye've got to make folks forget about Trevor afore ye makes 'em trust ye."

"Thank you," said Juanita coldly. "I'll try to show them that I'm not another Trevor. Are you warning me away to save my life?"

"I'm to be ignorant," went on the

man, "but I've read a few books, an' one of 'em told the story of the Trojan horse. I wanted ter see what kind of a critter you was a ridin' into these hills. I come to this cabin the night ye got here to find out."

"I thought so," she quietly answered. "I was to be inspected like an immigrant, and the lord of the land was to decide whether or not I should be sent back."

"Put it that way if ye've a mind to,"



"You Have Taken the Boy—Very Well, I Mean to Take the Girl."

he answered. "Ye was comin' to be a schoolteacher here. Well, I'd done been a schoolteacher here. I see your smile—ye're wonderin' what I could teach. Maybe, after all, it's a right good idea to teach A B C's before ye starts in with algebra an' rhetoric. Ye wouldn't have me as a friend, an' I reckon that won't break my heart."

"Then," said the girl, looking up and meeting his eyes with a flash of challenge, "I shall endeavor to get along without your favor. We could hardly have met on common ground at best. I shall teach the ten commandments, including 'Thou shalt not kill.' I shall teach that to the hidden behind a bush and shoot an unsuspecting enemy is cowardly and despicable. I would not be willing to tell them that they must live and die vassals to feudal tyrants."

"No," he agreed, "ye couldn't hardly outrage your holy conscience by tryin' to teach 'em things in a way they could understand, could ye? If Job had come to ye, like he came to me, askin' the name of the man he sought to kill, ye would have said ter him, 'It was so-and-so, but ye musn't harm him, because somebody writ in a book two thousand years ago that killin' is a sin.' An' the hell of it is ye'd 'low such talk would satisfy him."

"Ye couldn't do no such wicked thing as to stop an' reflect that he's a mountain boy, an' that for two hundred years the blood in his veins has been a comin' down to him full of grudge-nursin' an' hate. Ye couldn't make allowances for the fact that he wasn't hatched in a baronyard to peck at corn-cobs an' berries, but in an eagle's nest—that he's a bird of prey. Ye couldn't consider the fact that the killin' instinct runs in the current of his blood an' was drunk in at his mother's breast. Ye'd just teach barnyard lessons to young eagles, an' that's why ye might as well go home."

"I'm grateful for this teacher's course," said Juanita hotly, "and I'm not going home."

Anno Hayvey went on: "But I know that boy. I know that if I'd talked thataway he'd just about have gone out in the 'lavel an' got somebody. Hit might not 'a been the right feller, and he might have found that out later. I reckon ye never had a father murdered, did ye?"

"Hardly," answered the girl with a scornful toss of her head. "You see, I wasn't reared among gun-fighters."

"Well, I have," responded the man. "I was in the legislature down at Frankfort when it happened, a-hep'n' to make the laws that govern this state. I was fer them laws in theory—but when that word came I paired off with a Republican, so's not to lose my vote on the floor, an' I come back here to these hills an' got that feller. I reckon I ought to be ashamed to tell ye that, but I'm so plumb ignorant that I can't feel it. I knew how Job felt an' so I held him off with a promise to wait. Of course ye couldn't accept the help of a man like that."

He turned and withdrew his hands from his pockets.

"I'm through," he added, "an' I'm obleeged to ye fer barkenin' to me."

"There is something in your point of view, Mr. Hayvey," she acknowledged. "But it is all based on twisted and distorted principle."

"I don't think myself a saint. I guess I'm pretty weak. My first appeal to you was pure weakness. But I stand for ideas that the world has acknowledged to be right, and for that reason I am going to win. That is why, although I'm a girl, with none of your physical power, and no gun-fighters at my back, you are secretly afraid of me. That is why you are making unfair war on me. I stand for the impish force of civilization that must sooner or later sweep you

away and utterly destroy your civilization."

For the first time Bad Anno Hayvey's face lost its impassiveness. His eyes clouded and became puzzled, surprised.

"I reckon I don't hardly follow ye," he said. "If ye wants it to be enemies all right, but I ain't never made no war on ye. I don't make war on women-folks, an' besides I wouldn't make a needless war now. All I've got to do is to give ye enough rope an' watch ye hang yerself."

"If you think that," she demanded, with a quick upleaping of anger in her pupils, "why did you feel it necessary to prevent my buying land? Why do you coerce your vassals, under fear of death, to decline my offers? Why, if my school means no menace, do you refuse it standing room to start its fight?"

"The man's pose stiffened.

"Who told ye I'd hindered anybody from sellin' ye land?"

"Wherever I inquire it is the same thing. They must ask permission of Bad Anno Hayvey before they can do as they wish with their own."

"By heaven, that's another lie," he said shortly. "But I reckon ye believe that, too. I did advise folks hereabouts against sellin' to strangers, but that was afore ye come."

He paced the length of the room a while, then halted before her.

"Some of that property," he went on, and this time his voice was passionate in its earnestness, "has enough coal an' timber on it to make its owners rich some day. Have ye seen any of the coal-minin' sections of these hills? Well, go an' have a look. Ye won't find any mountaineer richer fer the development. Ye'll find 'em plundered an' cheated an' robbed of their homes by your civilized furniture. I've done aimed ter perfect my folks against bein' looted. I aims to go on perfectin' 'em."

"Ignorance won't protect them," she insisted.

"I told ye we was distrustful of furinners," went on Hayvey. "Some day there'll be a bigger war here than the Hayvey-McBriar war. Ye've seen somethin' of that. That other war will be with your people, an' when it comes there won't be any McBriars or Hayveys. We'll all be mountaineers standin' together an' holdin' what God gave us. God knows I hate Milt McBriar an' his tribe—hate 'em with all the power of battin' that's in me—an' I'm a mountain man. But Milt's people an' my people have one thing in common. We're mountain men; an' these hills are ours. We have the same killin' instinct when men seek to rob us. We want to be let alone, an' if we fight amongst ourselves it ain't nothin' to the way we'll fight, shoulder to shoulder an' back to back, against the robbers from down below."

The man paused, and as Juanita looked into his blazing eyes she shuddered, for it seemed that the killing instinct of which he spoke was burning there. She thought of nothing to say, and he continued:

"It's war between families now—but when your people come—come to buy for nothin' and fatten on our starvation."

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It won't be in us. I'll be in you. You'll be mountaineered."

"Ye can't live where the storms come from an' where the rivers are born an' not have their spirit got into your blood. Ye may think ye're in partners with God, but I reckon ye'll find the hills are bigger than you be. How much land do ye need?"

"Why?"

"Because I aim to see ye get it. Ye say I'm scared of ye. I aim to show ye how much I'm scared. I aim to let ye go your own fool way an' flounder in your own quicksand. An' if nobody won't sell ye what ye want let me know an', by Almighty God, I'll make ye a free gift of a farm an' I'll build your school myself. That's how much I'm scared of ye. Ye've tried to be friends with ye, an' ye won't have it. Now just go as far as ye feels inclined an' see how much I mind ye."

He turned abruptly on his heel and went out, quietly closing the door behind him.

CHAPTER XI.

That summer Juanita's cabin stood on the small patch of ground bought from the Widow Everson, for in these hills the raising of a house is a simple thing which goes forward subject to no delays of striking workmen or talking contractors. The usual type, with its single room, may be reared in a few days by volunteers who turn their labor into a frolic. She had owed much to Jerry Everson and to Good Anno Talbot, for land her building force been solidly of Hayvey or McBriar complexion; the school would henceforth have stood branded, in native eyes, a feud institution.

But Good Anno and Jerry, who were tolerated by both factions, and were gifted with a rough-hewn diplomacy, had known upon whom to call, even while they had seemed to select at random.

The cabin had been finished just before the news came of the death of Fletch McNash, and Jerry Everson had gone over with her to survey and admire it.

As he stood under the newly laid roof, sniffing the fresh, woody fragrance of the green timbers, he produced from under his coat what looked like a giant powder-horn. He had scraped and polished it until it shone like varnish, and he hung it by its leather thong above the hearth.

"What is it for, Jerry?" demanded the girl, and with that he took it down, again and set it to his lips and blew.

A mellow sound, not loud, but far-carrying, like the fox-hunter's lally-ho, floated over the valley.

"Our house hain't more than a whoop an' a holler away," he said awkwardly, "but when ye live over hyar by yerself, ef ye ever wants anythin' in your night-time, jest blow that horn."

After she had almost burst her cheeks with effort, he added: "Don't never blow this signal unless ye want to raise merry hell."

Then he inhaled very low, through pursed lips, three long blasts, and three short ones.

"What's that signal?" she demanded.

"Ye've heered the McBriar yell," he told her. "That horn calls ter Hayvey rallyin' signal. When that goes out every Hayvey that kin tote a gun's got ter git up an' come. Hit means war."

"Thank you, Jerry. I won't call the Hayveys to battle."

The night after she had hung her challenge down to Bad Anno Hayvey Juanita stayed at the McNash cabin to be with Dawn and the widow. The next day she went with them to the mountain-side "buryin'-ground," where Good Anno performed the last rites for the dead.

After it was all over, and it had been decided that the widow was to take the younger children up Meeting-house fork to live with a brother, the missionary and the teacher started back. Jeb was to stay here alone to run the farm, and when Juanita returned to the ridge Dawn went with her.

They were passing a tumbling waterfall, shrunken now to a trickling rill, when Dawn broke the long silence.

"Wunst, when I war a little gal," she said, "Uncle Perry war a-hidin' out up ter branch from ther revenuers. I used ter fetch his victuals up thar ter him."

Juanita turned suddenly with a shocked expression. It was as if her little songbird friend had suddenly and violently reverted; as if the flower had turned to poison weed. And as Juanita looked Dawn's eyes were blazing and Dawn's face was as dark as her black hair—dark with the same expression which brooded on her brother's brow.

"What is it, dear?" Juanita asked, and in tense and fiery voice the younger girl exclaimed:

"I wishes I war a man. I wouldn't wait and set still like Jeb's doin'. By heaven, I'd git that murderer. I'd cut his heart outen his body."

"I tole ye," quietly commented Brother Anno, "that ther instinct's in ther blood. Anno Hayvey went down ter Frankfort an' set in ther legislature—but he come back ther same man that went down. Somethin' called him. Somethin' calls ter every mountain man that goes away, an' he harkens ter ther call."

"Anno come back," repeated Dawn triumphantly. "An' Anno is hyar. Ef Jeb sets thar an' don't do nothin', I reckon Anno Hayvey won't hardly let hit go by without doin' nothin'. Thank heaven, thar's some men left in ther hills like Anno Hayvey—but ef Jeb don't do nothin' I'll do hit myself."

Again Juanita shuddered, but it was not the time for argument, and so she went on, bitterly accusing Hayvey in her heart for his wizard hold on these people—a hold which incited them to bloodshed as the fanatical priests of the desert urge on their wild tribesmen.

She did not know that Bad Anno Hayvey went every few days over to the desolated cabin and often persuaded the boy to ride home with him and spend a part of the time in his larger

brick house. She did not know that Bad Anno was coming nearer to lyin' than he had ever before come in withholdin' his strong suspicions from the boy because of his unwillingness to succor another tragedy.

So when one day a McBriar henchman by the name of Luke Thicket had left the mountain and gone west, Anno hoped that this man would stay away for a long while, and he refrained from mentioning to Jeb that now, when the bird had flown, he knew definitely of his guilt.

While Dawn, under the guidance of her precptress, was making the acquaintance of a new and sweeter life, whose influences fed her imagination and fired her quick ambition, her brother was more solemnly being molded by the Hayvey chief.

The water-mill of old Bob McGreogor was the nearest spot to the dwelling of Bad Anno Hayvey where grist could be ground to meal, and sometimes when Jeb came over to the brick house he would volunteer to throw upon his shoulders the sack of corn and plod with it up across the ridges. He would sit there in the dusty old mill while the slow wheel groined and creaked and the cumbersome millstones did their slow stint of work.

So one day, toward the end of August, Juanita, who had climbed up the path to the poplar to look over her battlefield and renew her vows, saw Job sturdily plodding his way in long, resolute strides through the woods toward the mill, a heavy sack upon his shoulders and a rifle swinging at his side.

That day chance had it that no one else had come to mill and Bob McGreogor had persuaded the boy to drink from the "leech blue keg" until his mind was ripe for mischief. While the mill slowly ground out his meal Job McNash sat on a pile of rubbish in the gloomy shack, nursing his knoss in interlocking fingers. Old Bob drank and stormed and cursed the lot of the present generation. The lad's lean fingers clutched and gripped themselves more tenaciously and his eyes began to smolder and blaze with a wicked light as he listened.

"Ye looks like a right stand-up sort of a boy, Job," growled the old fire-eater who had set more than a few couples at each others' throats. "An' I reckon I'll be right thep for a feller ter look like this, but hit 'pears to me like ther men of these days don't do nothin' but 'blow ther time'."

"I won't blow mine no longer than what I has ter," snapped the boy. "Anno 'low's ter tell me when he finds out who hit war, that got my pap. Ther's all I member ter know."

Old Bob shook his head knowingly and laughed at his tangled beard.

"I reckon Anno Hayvey'll take his leisure. He's got bigger fish to fry. He's a-thinkin' 'bout bigger things than yore grievance, son."

The boy rose, and his voice came very quietly and continuously from suddenly withdrawn lips: "What does ye mean by that, Uncle Bob?"

"Mebby I don't mean nothin' much. Thion origin mebbe I could give ye a pretty good idee who hit yore pap. Mebbe I could tell ye 'bout a feller—a feller that hain't fur removed from Old Milt himself—that went snoopin' cross ther ridge ther same day yore pap died with a rifle-gun 'ereat his elbow and his pockets struttin' with catridges."

"Who war he?" came the tense demand with the sudden snap of rifle-fire. "Who war that feller?"

Old Bob filled and lighted his pipe with fingers that had grown unsteady from the ministrations of the "leech blue keg." He laughed again in a drunken fashion.

"Ef Bad Anno Hayvey don't 'low ter tell ye, son," he artfully murmured, "I reckon hit wouldn't hardly be becomin' fer me ter name his name."

The boy picked up his battered hat. "Give me my grist," he said shortly. He stood by, breathing heavily but silently while the sack was being tied, then, putting it down by the door, he wheeled and faced the older man.

"Now ye're agoin' ter tell me what I needs ter know," he said quietly, "or I'm agoin' ter kill ye what ye stands."

Uncle Bob laughed. He had meant all the while to impart that succulent bit of information, which was no information at all, but mischief-making suspicion. He had held off only to infuriate and envenom the boy with the cumulative force of climax.

"Hit warn't nobody but—" After a pause he went on, "but old Milt McBriar's own son, Young Milt."

"That's all," said Jeb soberly; "I'm obleeged ter ye."

He went out with the sack on his shoulders and the rifle under his arm, but when he had reached a place in the woods where a blind trail struck back he deposited his sack carefully under a ledge of overhanging rock, for the clouds were mounting and banking now in a threat of rain and it was not his own meal, so he must be careful of its safety.

Then he crossed the ridge until he came to a point where the thicket grew down close and tangled to the road. He had seen Young Milt going west along that road this morning and by nightfall he would be riding back. The gods of chance were playing into his hands.

So he lay down, closely hugging the earth, and cocked his rifle. For hours he crouched there with unspeakable patience, while his muscles cramped and his feet and hands grew cold under the peltin' of a rain which was strangely raw and chilling for the season. The sun sank in an angry bank of thunder-heads and the west grew lurid. The drenching downpour blinded him and trickled down his spine under his clothes, but at last he saw the figure he awaited riding a horse under the peltin' of a rain which was strangely raw and chilling for the season. The sun sank in an angry bank of thunder-heads and the west grew lurid. The drenching downpour blinded him and trickled down his spine under his clothes, but at last he saw the figure he awaited riding a horse under the peltin' of a rain which was strangely raw and chilling for the season. The sun sank in an angry bank of thunder-heads and the west grew lurid. 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TO STUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims that there are many who agree with him to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body are in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery, THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have not a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Bins and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle, enough for trial, free by mail, Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, New York, N. Y.

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The Mercury.

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Saturday, October 30, 1915.

Since the drys have predicted that the last season will go in 1930, the query of itself, what system will mankind, which has indulged since the time of Noah, contrive by 1930? For one can't expect human nature to be revolutionized by 1930.

Great Britain does not propose to lose her gold if she can help it. All travelers are prohibited from taking gold out of the country. The passengers on the American line steamship New York, which sailed Saturday for New York, were compelled to exchange their gold before the vessel sailed.

Commend us to the present administration for fool measures. At the demand of President Wilson his obedient Congress passed a free trade measure last winter. Had it not been for the European war this country would before this time have been flooded with pauper made foreign goods. Wilson is now seeing the light. He is beginning to look ahead, and he sees that after this war is over will come the rush for American trade. His futile plan for stopping it is to forbid any one to sell foreign made goods in this country at a less figure than they can be made here. The foolishness of such a move is, or should be apparent to every one. Instead of putting a tariff on foreign goods so that the government can get something out of it, he proposes to say to the dealer you must charge a bigger price for your goods, and thereby, Mr. Importer, add to your profits anywhere from twenty-five to fifty per cent. That is a fine way to help either the American manufacturer or the American consumer!

Elections.

Next Tuesday is an important day in the political world. The choice of candidates is for once of less importance than the Constitutional questions to be voted upon. Eight States hold elections on that day, viz: Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio, Kentucky, Maryland and Mississippi. The latter State does not count, for the Democratic managers allow only one party to exist in that State, and so the election is only to ratify the doings of the Democratic caucus.

In Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Maryland, there are important constitutional questions to be voted on. New York is to vote upon the new Constitution proposed by its convention and upon woman suffrage. Massachusetts is to vote upon woman suffrage and an income tax amendment. Pennsylvania will vote only upon the woman suffrage question. The interest of the bystander States is concentrated on these three, because of the large place the suffrage question has come to occupy in the popular mind.

The liquor question comes up, only in one state, Ohio, which is to choose between two amendments. One, proposed by the Drys, prohibits not only the sale but the manufacture of intoxicating beverages, and the other, proposed by the Wets, prevents the submission of any constitutional amendment more than twice in six years. Ohio will also vote upon other amendments. The referendum is to be voted upon in Maryland, which will also decide about three other constitutional amendments, including home rule for cities. The referendum has not had much success in invading the East, but has been adopted in many Western States.

Governors and a full state ticket are to be elected in Massachusetts, Maryland and Kentucky. In all of these states the chances favor the Republicans, although Maryland and Kentucky are classed as Southern States and therefore Democratic. The most interest is centered in Massachusetts where Congressman McCall has a fighting chance to win the State back to the Republican ranks.

Of years are generally tame and uninteresting. What makes this year an exception is the coincidence that in most of the States participating alterations in government, and alterations of profound importance, are to be voted upon. It is as important an election as any we have had in recent years.

Rhode Island can look calmly on as she has no election this year.

New Haven's Efficiency Tests

During the first six months of 1915, the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company made a total of 12,889 signal tests, with a percentage of 88.75 percent.

In the period covered by these tests 31 per cent. less employees were killed on the New Haven Railroad than in the corresponding six months of 1914. There were twenty-two employees killed in the first six months of 1915, and 32 in the first six months 1914.

No passenger was killed in train accident on the New Haven Railroad during the period covered by these tests.

These signal tests indicate a high record of efficiency on the part of the employees of the New Haven Company, and each efficiency is always accompanied by a decrease in train accidents. The signal tests are made by the Operating Department under every conceivable condition, and the record for the first six months of 1915 of 88.75 per cent. perfect shows how thoroughly the employees of the Company are living up to the strict letter of the rules.

Turkish Atrocities

For twenty years the word Armenian has been associated with the idea of atrocities. During Cleveland's second administration, the people of the United States were horrified by the bloody persecution of Armenian Christians in Asiatic Turkey. Congress called for an investigation, which was conducted by an American consul. American battleships were sent as near the scene as possible and afforded a haven for refugees. Our State Department took up the matter with the sultan and got promises of protection to American citizens, there as missionaries, and pledges of indemnity for American property destroyed in the uprisings. The Turkish Government disavowed responsibility for these uprisings. There were many Armenians slaughtered in the streets of Constantinople by government troops. Mr. Cleveland in one special and two annual messages to Congress deplored the situation. He pointed out that the uprisings were spasmodic and that this country could not maintain a force at hand adequate to avert them. He also stated that America could deal only with injury to the persons and property of American citizens.

The powers of Europe had agreements with Turkey under which they were authorized to protect Armenian Christians, regardless of their citizenship. The United States, while enjoying certain of the "extraterritorial privileges" allowed Europeans, was not a party to the Armenian agreement. Before entering the present war, Turkey denounced all the agreements and asserted its independent sovereignty. The allies are doing all they can to discipline Turkey now. The United States is powerless. It may sever diplomatic relations, but Turkey will care little for that. It knows that its subjects in America will be given more humane treatment than they ever had at home. Its extradition privileges are valueless, for the United States would not receive an immigrant anybody from Turkey charged with an extraditable offense. It will not feel the disgrace of being regarded as an outlaw. There seems little chance for the United States to help the Armenians, but it is to be hoped that when this war is over the Turk may be taught his place and be made to suffer for this atrocious act.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.)
The members of the Sunday School of the Methodist Episcopal Church have entered with enthusiasm, the "Red and Blue Button Contest" which commenced on Sunday last, when the Blues led by 2, the record standing, Reds, 67; Blues, 68. A jump from the attendance of 108 of the previous Sunday to 136.

Rev. Everett Smith of Idaho, who will supply for 6 months at the churches of St. Mary's and the Holy Cross, began his new duties last Sunday, receiving a cordial welcome. Mrs. Smith and the two daughters, aged 7 and 11, who have been spending the past month near Lake George, arrived Monday from Boston. The family is at "Willow Brook" until their household effects reach here from the West when they will occupy St. Mary's Rectory. Bishop Perry, Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee of St. George's School, and the late Rev. Henry Morgan Stone, were classmates of Mr. Smith at the Cambridge Theological Seminary.

Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee will be the preacher Sunday at the morning service at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel.

Hallowe'en socials were observed Friday afternoon by the Oliphant Club, and in the evening by the Junior Auxiliary at Holy Cross Guild House.

Two light frosts have been reported within a week but no damage resulted as far as is known.

The young people's missionary organization, known as "The Standard Bearers," a junior branch of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, has recently been reorganized under the management of Mrs. Fred Smith, president of the Society. The following officers were appointed: Miss Edith Peckham, president; Miss Edith Wyatt, vice president; Miss Dorothy Augusta Peckham, recording secretary; Miss Edith Peckham, corresponding secretary; Miss Madeline Fry, treasurer. It was voted to send for 24 mice boxes like the sample shown. It was also voted to adopt the United Study Book of the Juniors, "Around the World with Jack and Janet."

Desiring to reduce the extent of his market gardening, Mr. Ashton C. Barker held a public auction on Thursday and sold out the greater part of his farming tools and wagons. Mr. Edward E. Peckham acted as auctioneer. There was a good attendance and the articles brought fair prices. Mr. Barker, with his twin brother, Alden P. Barker, have joined the Grange party which leaves on Tuesday for California. The number includes State Master and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham, Mr. Peckham's two sisters, Miss Eliza M. Peckham of Middletown and Mrs. A. Louise Perry of Springfield, Mass., and Mr. Edward E. Peckham of Middletown. Mr. Peckham's wife whose health will not enable her to take the trip will spend the five weeks with Mrs. Restom S. Peckham here. The members of the party are all Grange Patrons with the exception of Mr. Alden Barker and expect to attend the National Grange Convention to be held at Oakland, Cal., November 10-18. They leave Boston on the one o'clock special Tuesday.

Apple blossoms were picked last week at the farm of Mrs. William Irish.

Miss Cortazzo of the Bellevue Headquarters, Newport, will speak before the Surgical Dressings Committee at the Berkeley Parish House Friday afternoon.

The public schools were closed on Thursday and Friday Teachers' Institute days in Providence. Upon their re-opening on Monday, the winter schedule will go into effect, the schools closing at 3.30 instead of 4, and only having a half hour at noon.

"How did Teller get his cold?"
"All the drafts in the bank got through his cage."—Boston Transcript.

One Hundred Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of October 21, 1915.)

SENTENCED FOR BURGLARY.

At the session of the Supreme Judicial Court of this State, in South Kingstown, during the last week, William Smith and James Billington were convicted of burglary, the latter as being accessory before the fact. The crime was committed in South Kingstown in June last. The Attorney General (Samuel W. Brigham, Esq.) supported the prosecution on the part of the State. The Counsel assigned by the Court for the prisoners were Messrs. Burgess and Dixon for Smith, and Messrs. Hunter and Totten for Billington; and in whose behalf they displayed great ingenuity and ability. The jury, after retiring for a few hours, returned with a verdict of Guilty. On Thursday last the sentence of death was pronounced on them by the Hon. Judge Hazard. They are to be executed at South Kingstown on the first day of December next.

Fifty Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of October 25, 1865.)

A BOLD ROBBERY.

A bold robbery was committed in this city some two weeks since, the particulars of which are as follows:

An unoccupied house on Bellevue avenue, belonging to Mrs. Mary L. Ruggles, was securely fastened for the winter, and the key placed in the possession of Mr. Joseph M. Lyon, that some necessary repairs might be made. On the 13th instant, workmen went to the house to make the repairs, and found a man loading a wagon with furniture, etc., who told them that he was the coachman and was taking the things away by Mrs. Ruggles' orders. At his request the men helped to load the wagon, and one of them went to the cars with the thief. Nothing more was thought of the transaction until last week when the house was visited and the articles missed, and inquiry was made. Information was immediately given to the Mayor and Marshal Tilley was directed to work the case up, and on Wednesday last he found all the articles, valued at \$300, in Fall River. It appears that a fellow giving his name as George Dixon came here and found the house unoccupied, and in broad daylight loaded his wagon three times and took the goods to the depot, and on his arrival in Fall River they were carried to a house on Annawan street, where Dixon hired a parlor and bedroom. He cut the carpet to fit the floors, and with the furniture set the rooms out in fine style, and then left for Boston intending to return last evening. Two valises were found in his rooms filled with burglar's tools of every description. The police of Fall River were informed of the facts of the case, and yesterday Mayor Cranston received a telegram saying that the thief had been arrested.

The lightsab, which went ashore in the gale of last week, still remains near Price's Neck, and has experienced little damage since, one piece only of her bottom having come ashore. A member of the Light House Board has been to examine her, and as soon as orders are received, Messrs. S. H. Cottrell & Co. will endeavor to get her out and place her on the ways. Mr. Cottrell is confident that the job can be accomplished. Another vessel has been placed on the station.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of November 1, 1890.)

THE HOWARD SMITH STILL ASHORE.

Schooner Howard Smith of this port is still ashore on Dobby Bank off Darien, Ga., where she was driven during a heavy gale last week Wednesday night, and it is generally believed here that she will be a total wreck, although her commander, Capt. J. C. Clifford, writes that he has not yet given up hope of saving her. The Captain in describing the accident says: It had been blowing a gale all day from the south-east, and the vessel worked all over like an old chip basket. The pumps would not keep her free and when in nine fathoms of water I anchored her to see if it would ease her up a little. We lay at anchor about five hours and could not gain on the leak. We made out a Norwegian bark, but they could not give us any assistance on account of the heavy sea. We got up our anchor and ran for the land; fortunate for we did as all hands would have gone before midnight, had we remained where we were. It was the hardest night that I have ever experienced. Nine of us were lashed in the foremast cross trees all night.

SMITH-BRIDGES.

St. George's Church was the scene of a very pleasant gathering Wednesday evening, the occasion being the marriage of Mr. Charles Talbot Smith, son of Col. and Mrs. Howard Smith, and Miss Edith Evelyn, daughter of Mr. J. S. Bridges, all of Newport. The bride, resting upon the arm of her father and accompanied by her bridesmaids, was met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Mr. A. S. Wilbur, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. W. N. Ackley, of Narragansett Pier, assisted by Rev. Dr. Gilliat, rector of St. George's. The bridesmaids were the Misses Smith, sisters of the groom, Miss Lulu May Bridges, sister of the bride, and Miss Addie Helena Caswell of Narragansett Pier, and the ushers were Messrs. Edward Wilbur, Henry H. Lawton, and Alex. J. Peckham of this city, and T. C. Brown of Boston. A reception at the residence of Col. Smith on Mount Vernon street followed the ceremony, and the happy couple left for New York via the Shore Line.

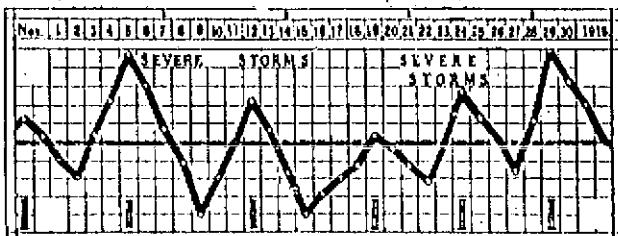
SAYER-DODGE.

This was a morning wedding, the ceremony being performed at 9.45 Wednesday at Ray Chapel. The high contracting parties were Mr. William D. Sayer, of the grocery firm of Sayer Brothers, and Miss Sarah A. Dodge, daughter of Mrs. Eliza A. Dodge. Rev. G. J. Magill, rector of Trinity Church, officiated, and Messrs. Frank B. Buckhout and John R. Austin acted as ushers. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. Clarence A. Carr. Immediately after the ceremony the newly wedded pair started on their wedding tour via the Wickford boat. They will be "at home" at 90 Warner street on Wednesday, the 19th.

MANY WEDDINGS.

Mr. William H. Langley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Langley, and Miss Marcello, daughter of ex-Alderman and Mrs. Nathan Barker, all of this city, were united in marriage Tuesday evening. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's parents on Elizabeth street by Rev. Warren Randolph, D. D., and was followed by an informal reception, after which Mr. and Mrs. Langley took the Sound steamer for New York.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



November temperatures will average lower than usual. Lowest temperatures will be during the two weeks centering on November 15, and higher during the two weeks centering on November 4 and 28. Most severe storms and most precipitation during the two weeks centering on November 12 and 24. Precipitation will be above normal on Pacific slope and below normal east of Rockies. Central America, the West Indies and northern South America will get from about to above normal precipitation.

Treble line represents reasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departure from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The line indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C. Oct. 28, 1915.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Oct. 23 to Nov. 1 and Nov. 3 to 7, warm waves Oct. 27 to 31 and Nov. 2 to 6, cool waves Oct. 30 to Nov. 3 and Nov. 5 to 9. Temperatures of these two weeks will average about normal with no very great extremes but colder than usual not far from Nov. 9. An earthquake is expected about, probably a little before Oct. 30, probably near the south coast of Alaska not far from longitude 150. If not there then we would expect it in eastern part of the Caribbean sea.

We find it necessary to study earthquakes in order to determine the forces of storms. Great storms may accompany but do not follow earthquakes. The Alaska earthquake relieved our continent from the expected great storms near Oct. 16 and the Rocky mountain earthquake checked the great storms that did so much damage at New Orleans during the last days of September. Conditions call for an increase of storm forces near Oct. 30 but may be relieved by an earthquake. We are working out this feature of meteorology.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 9, cross Pacific slope by close of 10, great central valleys 11 to 13, eastern sections 14. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 9, great central valleys 11, eastern sections 13. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 12, great central valleys 14, eastern sections 16. Severe storms are expected during

The New England Order of Protection on a Solid Basis.

(Manchester Mirror & American.)

The subject of life insurance is one which for years has been close to the hearts of the people, and it is well in these later days of research and investigation that the policyholders in both the old-line life and the fraternal insurance organizations are having thrown about them safeguards which were undreamed of only a few years ago, and which compel an insurance which does insure. This is true today of the fraternal as well as the old-line life companies.

There have been failures among both the old-line life and the fraternal insurance organizations, the most recent example as to the former being the failure of the American Assurance Life Insurance company of Philadelphia, but under the legislation which has been enacted in recent years the man who insures is safe and gets what he pays for.

Under the provisions of the New York conference law, so-called, which has now become the law of nearly all of the states, every insurance fraternity is compelled by the year 1917 to have the real valuation of its organization taken and made public, and it must also submit to an examination every three years by the insurance department of the respective states. These fraternal insurance bodies must also ask of their members a sufficient sum of money to take care of their membership for all time, with four per cent added. This four per cent takes the place of the reserve in the old-line life insurance companies.

Take the NEW ENGLAND ORDER OF PROTECTION, for instance, the figures for which are furnished by Grand Secretary Joe W. Daniels, and we find that under the present regulations a member who goes in at the age of 20 can, at the age of 70 years, accept of a policy for \$500 paid up insurance or surrender his policy for a cash payment to him of \$500, and in either case he pays no more assessments. There are two ways of becoming a member of this fraternity, either by accepting of the step rate or the level rate. In the former class he pays 60 cents a month, his assessment slowly but gradually increasing until at the age of 64 he is called upon to pay monthly dues of \$3.24. By the other plan he pays \$1.61 per month as long as he remains a member.

As soon as the conference law was passed the NEW ENGLAND ORDER OF PROTECTION did not wait until the expiration of the year 1917, as it had a perfect right to do, before complying with what was to be exacted of it, but it made application to the insurance commissioner of Massachusetts to have its valuation taken at once and asked to be regulated under the statutes which were to become operative.

Insurance today in the fraternal insurance bodies, such as the N. E. O. P., is regarded as safe, substantial and promising as that given under the seal of the old-line life insurance companies, and safeguarded as the insured are today by statutory law, life insurance is a sacred duty which every man not possessed of great wealth and a large permanent income owes to those who are in any measure dependent upon him. In taking insurance today he can do so with no misgivings as to the reliability of the organization in which he insures, and with full confidence that should anything befall him his family will be protected to the extent of the policy for which he has paid.

Former Senator Alfred W. Kenyon of Richmond, for many years prominent in the political affairs of this state died at his home Wednesday night, after a short illness. He was 80 years of age.

the passage of this disturbance, and our danger signals hang out for the week centering on Nov. 12. Conditions are also favorable to an earthquake near one of these two points. Eastern Caribbean sea, or near or south of Japan. If there is no earthquake the storms are expected to be very severe. Heavy rains are expected during that week in about the same sections that week in about middle of October and since. The locations of precipitation are not expected to make any great change before middle of December but the amount is expected to increase in the same sections. East of the Rockies, along latitude 40, or a little north of that, and the northeastern sections appear to be in for least precipitation. The evaporation must come from off the coasts of lower California and must cross into Gulf of Mexico over central America, and toward the great lakes over the lower mountain east of Puget Sound.

Cold weather will follow the severe storms expected near Nov. 12 and it will be colder than usual up to about Nov. 24. Not much general precipitation from Nov. 23 to 25. Severe storms near Nov. 23.

We are expecting winter grain to be in good condition up to Christmas but a little later all weather conditions will make an important change and we have advised some sections, in a private way, not to sow winter grain for the 1916 harvest.

The Twenty-Third Psalm.

The politician is my shepherd, I shall not want for anything during his campaign. He leadeth me into the saloon for my vote's sake.

He fillets my pocket with poor cigars. And in my cup of beer runneth over. Yea, though I walk through the mud and the rain to vote for him, and shout myself hoarse,

When he is elected, straightway he forgetteth me. Although I meet him at his house, he knoweth me not.

Surely the wolf hath been pulled over my eyes all the days of my life. And I shall dwell in the house of a chump forever.

Only 200,000 immigrants arrived in this country last year as against an ordinary yearly immigration of over one million. Evidently the war is keeping Europeans at home to a great extent. After the war most of the able bodied men left will want to come to this country to get away from the destruction at home.

Thirty new locomotives have been ordered by the New Haven. Within the next six weeks the company will have booked new equipment valued at \$2,500,000. The New England Steamship Co. has entered the market for ten new lighters to be used in New York harbor in connection with the heavy traffic over the New Haven lines.

Deaths.

In this city, 28th Inst., Ernest Weston, in his 80th year.

In this city, 28th Inst., Sara M. C., widow of William Weston, died.

In this city, Oct. 28, Catherine E. infant daughter of Thomas E. and Mary A. Brooks, at Pine Island, R. I., New York.

Private Mrs. J. W. of Mount Pleasant, and daughter of Jane and the late William Chapman, aged 21 years.

At Stonebridge, Tiverton, 27th Inst., Everette, daughter of G. Herbert and Jennie E. Grinnell, in her 24th year.

In Providence, 28th Inst., Henry Frew, in his 77th year.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, OCTOBER, 1915

STANDARD TIME.									
	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon
Rises	6:11	6:14	6:17	6:20	6:23	6:26	6:29	6:32	6:35
sets	4:58	4:55	4:52	4:49	4:46	4:43	4:40	4:37	4:34
Moon	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30
High	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28
Low	7:43	7:43	7:43	7:43	7:43	7:43	7:43	7:43	7:43
Water	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28	1:28
Ev	5:58	5:58	5:58	5:58	5:58	5:58	5:58	5:58	5:58

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport, desiring information for their selves or friends regarding investments, houses furnished and unfurnished, and far or cities for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and a Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villages and Country Places.

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (Pri rate place). First class recommendations. Five years in Rhode Island. Age 34, married. One child. A bachelor. Twenty years experience. Fruit and flower, Hardy and tender plants, Vegetables etc. Address: 121 W. W. Box 22, Fence Dale, N. J.

FORMER GOVERNOR OF GRANITE STATE

Frank Rollins, Banker and Author, Dies of Heart Trouble

Frank W. Rollins, former governor of New Hampshire, a leading banker of Boston and one of the most prominent citizens of Concord, N. H., died at Boston after months of illness with heart trouble.

Rollins had fallen gradually since last spring, when he returned from California. His wife, his only son, Douglas Rollins, and Mr. H. Young, vice president of Rollins' banking firm, were with him at the time of his death.

Rollins was the originator of the "Old Home Week." He was born at Concord, N. H., Feb. 21, 1860, the son of the late United States Senator Edward H. Rollins of that city. He was the author of a number of books. Among the best known are "The Ring in the Cliff," "The Twin Hussars," "Break of Day Tales," "The Lady of the Violet," "What Can a Young Man Do?" and "Touring Guide to New Hampshire."

UNEXPECTED TESTIMONY

Drayton, "Blind Boss," Among Those Who Helped the New Haven

Testimony disclosing that the late Charles R. Drayton, "the blind boss of Rhode Island," was employed by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad to block the passage of bills before the Rhode Island legislature, authorizing the construction of trolley lines which would compete with the New Haven, created a sensation at the trial of the eleven former directors of the New Haven.

It developed that the government's evidence in regard to Drayton's activities had been discovered after the filing of the indictment, and counsel had a heated wrangle over the admission of a letter intended to show how much Drayton was paid for his services as the New Haven's legislative agent.

The testimony obviously came as a surprise to the defense, who raised the objection that neither the indictments nor the government's bill of particulars specified the acts which the government was trying to prove.

Two New Haven Directors Resign

Harry K. Mellor and Frederick F. Brewster, directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, now on trial with nine former directors of the road under the Sherman anti-trust law, resigned from the New Haven directorate.

Worcester's Big Strike

Two thousand machinists, employees of the Crompton & Knowles loom works, went on strike on the refusal of the company to grant their demands. The number of machinists now on strike in Worcester is more than 4000.

Boston Strike Indorsed

The strike of trident hauliers on the three railroads running into Boston was indorsed by the Boston Central labor union and similar favorable action was taken by the Massachusetts state branch of the A. F. of L.

Hill Gives \$125,000 to Harvard

Gifts of \$141,817.50 were received by Harvard university at a meeting of the president and fellows of Harvard. The largest individual gift was that made by James J. Hill, railroad magnate, of \$125,000.

Charged With Killing Woman

Theodore Semmon, 29, was held for the grand jury without bail. He is charged with the murder of Johanna Donovan, who was found dead in a room at the St. James hotel, Boston.

Slayer of Children Inmate

Harry E. Nutting of Groton, Mass., who shot and killed his son, Everett, and his daughter, Mattie, was adjudged insane and committed to the state hospital at Bridgewater.

Great Run of Mackerel

More than 200,000 pounds of fresh mackerel were brought to Boston in a single day. Even more of the fish were landed at Gloucester, receipts there aggregating 240,000 pounds.

Burglars Raid Three Towns

Auto burglars raided Methuen, Mass., and Hampshire Roads and Salem, N. H. The entrances were all made by smashing windows during the early hours of the morning.

Poorhouse Inmate Gets \$150.00

SOLDIERS AND CANES.

English Military Men Must Not Go Out Walking Empty Handed.

It is one of the regulations of the British army that every soldier when walking out must carry in his hand a stick in order to preserve a soldierly appearance and prevent anything like slouching in his gait.

This rule applies to all ranks, and should any one seek to evade it he would find his progress barred by the sentry at the barrack gate or entrance to camp.

Privates generally carry light canes or "swagger sticks," which sometimes officers flash about sticks, and officers

From the earliest times drill sergeants and drum major have carried sticks, and the fashion may have come from that fact. Soldiers are a rule to their own sticks, but in one or two regiments a recruit is presented with one when he gets his uniform. If the stick is long, however, he has to buy the head and subsequent ones.

There is a story told of a soldier on duty who couldn't find his cane and knowing he would be challenged if he didn't have something in his hand quietly picked up a poker and passed through the gate all right with it in his fist.—Dundas Advertiser.

HE DWELT IN PEACE.

Revolutions in Haiti Didn't Destroy the

During one of the revolutions in H
 a party of Americans made a ridi
 tour of the mountains. One morn
 a member of the party suddenly dre
 rein and pointed to a long ridge wh
 an old tattered star and stripes th
 lered on a bamboo pole.

After some search they found a place that staggered up to the wild place. They followed it and at last discovered an aged negro sitting before his wretched hut smoking his pipe, while he kept an eye on the flag.

"Perfection," said the old man quietly, "I heak dey good boyah would resolution, so I put it up. Yes, an' I come hear twenty-two years ago, e hea dat flag wid me. I'm George, co on a steamer out Savannah.

"Like de place? Yes, sah. Ma yam an' coffee an' cassava. Resolutions don't trouble de nigger. Ebe time dey reschite yander up wos flag, an' dat's all dems to h."—Wilmington Star.

Antiquity of the Organ.
The organ is the most magnified and comprehensive of all musical instruments. While the pipes of Paderborn testify to the fact that mythical personages indicate a very ancient use of pipes as a means of producing musical sound, the "water organ of the ancients" testifies to the student of organ history the first tangible clue regarding the remote evolution of this instrument. In the second century the magister of an organ of ten pipes with a crank keyboard, is said to have existed, and accounts of this instrument are involved in much obscurity. It is agreed that an organ, the gift of Constantine, was in the possession of King Pepin of France in 757, but Abbot Monk, makes mention of an organ with "gilt pipes" as far back as the year 7

Bulls in Parliament.
Lord Londonderry once threw
house of lords into roars of laughter
during the debate on the second reading
of the Irish land bill by gravely
declaring that "this is the reason" you
have failed to settle the Irish land
question in the future as you have
done in the past."

Better still was a sentence which uttered in 1837 when speaking of more on the Irish land question "That, your lordship will see," referring to a quotation he had just made "Indorses up to the bill what I have said."—London Tatler.

Burns as a Tax Collector.
In the olden days candles were used in articles, and it was the duty of Robert Burns as an excise officer to see that the tax was not evaded. He generally looked the other way, however, when passing through the kitchen at night at William Lortimer's of Keppelshall, where the gudewife was busy making candles, he merely remarked "Faith, madam, ye're thrang nicht," and passed into the parlor. James' Gazette.

No Cause For Him to Complain
"See here," remarked the guest to new waiter. "There doesn't seem to be any soup on this menu card."
"Oh, no, sir," replied the waiter meekly. "I didn't spill it at this table. It was the one on the other side of the room."

The Law of Habeas Corpus.
The enactment of the law of habeas corpus marks an important epoch in the progress of civil liberty in England and is regarded as one of the great achievements of Charles II's reign.

Charles himself did not want the
but just at the time he was very
loose to curry favor with the people
was afraid to oppose so popular
measure. The friends and foes of

act were pretty evenly divided in
liament, but in the final vote it
carried. The manner of its pas-
sage, however, was both combal and ill-
conceived. While the voting was going on a

